The Wellsboro Gazette.

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Wellsboro Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA

TERMS OF PAPER

One year ... $1.50
If not paid within the year ... 2.00

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Time						
1 W						
2 W						
3 W						
1 Mo						
2 Mo						
3 Mo						
6 Mo						
1 Y						

Business notices per line ... Ten cents. Notices preceding reading matter ... twenty-five cents. Additional rates for display ... free. Business cards ... $5 per year. Discount to charitable institutions. Job work. Reasonable discounting for yearly advertisers.

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F. W. CLARK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. W. MERRICK. ROBT. K. YOUNG.

MERRICK & YOUNG,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1890.

H. P. ERWIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over *Agitator* office.—Nov. 10, 1890.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,

JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK H. ROSE,

DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathers & Co's. store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.—Nov. 22, 1865.

GEO. W. NAVLE,

HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

O. H. DAVIS,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1871. Leading English and American companies represented. Special facilities for obtaining Insurance on farm property. Office on second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa. Nov. 28, 1888-ly

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect May 10, 1891.

Sy. active, Geneva & Corning Division.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH		
6	4	2		1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
9 25	5 30	9 00	Lyons	7 35	10 15	2 30
7 55	3 00	7 32	Geneva	8 10	12 00	7 10
7 28	1 30	8 03	Dresden	8 43	12 30	7 42
7 20	1 22	8 11	Himrods	8 50	12 45	7 50
6 55	1 02	8 37	Dundee	9 09	1 03	8 10
6 32	12 42	9 12	Watkins Gle.	9 32	1 25	8 32
6 07	12 18	9 43	Beaver Dams	9 47	1 40	8 47
5 40	11 55	6 30	Dp Corning Ar	10 20	2 10	9 20

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	8	4	STATIONS.	1	7	9
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
3 30			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
3 ..			Summit	12 42		
3 15			Round Top	12 30		
3 ..			Valley Head	12 ..		
2 57	7 05	10 45	Stokesdale	12 08	6 30	8 05
2 37	7 10	10 20	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 50	8 50
4 05	7 15	10 20	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 50	8 50
4 11	7 20	10 28	Niles Valley	11 48	6 43	8 44
4 21	7 27	10 38	Middlebury	11 40	6 35	8 41
4 18	7 27	10 33	Holiday	11 40	6 35	8 37
4 26	7 36	10 42	Hammond	11 32	6 27	8 30
4 35	7 45	10 50	Tioga	11 23	6 18	8 21
4 42	7 55	11 00	Lathrop	11 13	6 08	8 12
4 55	8 05	11 07	Lawrenceville	11 07	6 00	8 05
5 03	8 11	11 12	Lindley	11 01	5 54	7 59
5 08	8 16	11 17	Painted Post	10 56	5 49	7 50
5 30	8 40	11 40	Ar Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	7 30

Pine Creek Division.

50	4	6	STATIONS.	1	9	87
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
..	10 25	4 10	WELLSBORO	11 45	8 35	3 50
11 00	10 20	4 05	Stokesdale	11 52	8 42	3 55
10 35	10 10	3 50	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	8 55	4 05
10 22	10 03	3 48	*Marsh Creek	12 17	9 12	4 25
10 03	9 51	3 42	Arnonia	12 22	9 18	4 36
9 35	9 48	3 23	Four Mile Run	12 30	9 25	4 42
9 11	9 21	3 07	Whitneyville	12 42	9 38	5 18
8 38	9 21	2 07	Blackwell's	12 42	9 38	5 54
7 00	9 10	2 55	Cedar Run	1 25	10 03	6 17
7 00	9 10	2 55	Waterville	1 25	10 03	6 17
6 ..	8 55	1 47	Jersey Shore	2 45	11 05	8 40
4 15	7 40	1 20	Newberry Junc.	3 15	11 25	9 30
4 05	7 30	..	Williamsport	3 25	11 35	..
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
5 55	5 30	8 40	Ar. Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	6 20
4 28	4 45	7 55	Lawrenceville	11 16	6 02	8 05
3 10	4 28	7 38	Nelson	11 32	6 22	8 24
3 00	4 18	7 27	Elkland	11 42	6 32	8 34
2 50	4 07	7 20	Osceola	11 50	6 38	9 40
2 32	3 57	7 09	Acad'y Corners	12 02	6 49	10 10
2 20	3 46	6 58	Knoxville	12 13	6 59	10 20
2 06	3 44	6 58	Cowanesque	12 15	7 01	10 45
1 45	3 37	6 52	Westfield	12 22	7 08	11 00
1 25	3 28	6 43	Potter Brook	12 32	7 16	11 20
1 19	3 20	6 41	Elmer	12 34	7 18	11 30
1 05	3 20	6 35	Harrison Valley	12 40	7 25	11 45
12 55	3 15	6 30	Dp. Mills Ar.	12 45	7 30	11 55

THROUGH CARS between Wellsboro, Cowanesque Valley points and Elmira, via Corning, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, on trains 4 and 6, make PAUL Branch.—A train leaves Blossburg, ... p. m., Somerville at 12:45 and arrives ... Brook at 1:05 p. m. Returning, it leaves ... Brook at 2:00 p. m., Somerville at 2:20 and ... Blossburg at 2:40 p. m.

*Flag ... with Main Line.
CONNECTIONS: ... trains 4 and 6, make close ... joints East and West.
N. Y. ... Cars from Lyons ... New York and Boston.
Hoch... Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Lou...
Ge... N. Y. C. & H. R. ... Sayre R. R. ... Branch S., G. & C. R. R. and D... W. R. R., and

Head of the Class

Stands the New

WHITELEY

HARVESTING

MACHINERY

FOR 1891.

Famous Whiteley "Tricycle" Mower

DO YOU WANT?

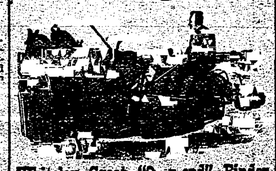
A Mowing Machine that will cut all kinds of Grass, old Stubble, Weeds, Briers or Brush? Then try the new and latest improved

WHITELEY

"Tricycle" Mower.

The Season is favorable for a big Grass Crop. That means money to the farmer provided he has a Mowing machine that can cut the grass, and a good crop means a "down tangled crop." The ordinary cheap, low speed Mowers cannot cut tough clover when it grows thick as

Hair on a Dog's Back.



Whiteley Great "Open-end" Binder.

LOOK-OUT! For big tall Grain this harvest. The coming Crop promises to be the heaviest for years past.

GET READY for it and save every head of Grain, for the "waste makes the profit" and the waste can only be saved by harvesting your Grain with a new

WHITELEY

"Open-end" Binder.

BE CAREFUL when buying a grain or grass cutting machine and get a good one, ten dollars less in price will only be

Penny wise and Pound Foolish.

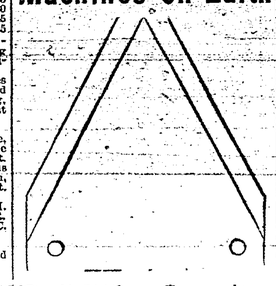
The Whiteley Machines are warranted to be the best workers, the longest life, lightest draft and most comfortable of all.

It will pay you to see them

DROP IN AND LOOK THEM OVER AND GET A CATALOGUE MORE FULLY EXPLAINING THE

FINEST PAIR

Machines on Earth



Champion Repairs

Sections, Pitmen

Warranted to Fit.

W. ... M...

FOR ...

ESTABLISHED 1874

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $300,000

SURPLUS, - - $100,000

PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

A. SPENCER.

at the Keystone Mills,

WELLSBORO, PA.

DAVID W. LEWIS & CO.,

Farm Produce on Commission

... Washington and Greenwich Sts.

NEW YORK.

The Old Grudge.

... ground
... night
A foe unseen shot ...

Love laughs at ... wed.
They settled down ... And now, 'tis said,
This youthful Mr. and Mrs. Dodge
Keep up—alas!—that same old grudge.
—Chicago Tribune.

VENDETTA,

OR

THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN.

BY MARIE CORELLI.

CHAPTER XIV.

HOW dazzling lovely she was! I gazed at her with the same bewildered fascination that had stupified my reason and judgment when I beheld her for the first time. The black robes she wore, the long crape veil thrown back from her clustering hair and mignonne face, all the sombre shadows of her mourning garb only served to heighten and display her beauty to greater advantage. A fair widow truly! I, her lately deceased husband, freely admitted the magnetic power of her charms! She paused for an instant on the threshold, a winning smile on her lips; she looked at me hesitated, and finally spoke in courteous accents:

"I think I cannot be mistaken! Do I address the noble Count Cesare Oliva?"

I tried to speak, but could not. My mouth was dry and parched with excitement, my throat swelled and ached with the pent-up wrath and despair of emotions. I answered her question silently by a formal bow. She at once advanced, extending both her hands with the coaxing grace of manner I had so often admired.

"I am the Countess Romani," she said, still smiling. "I heard from Signor Ferrari that you proposed visiting his studio this afternoon, and I could not resist the temptation of coming to express my personal acknowledgements for the almost regal gift you sent me. The jewels are really magnificent. Permit me to offer you my sincere thanks!"

I caught her outstretched hands and wrung them hard, so hard that the rings she wore must have dug into her flesh and hurt her, though she was too well-bred to utter any exclamation. I had fully recovered myself, and was prepared to act out my part.

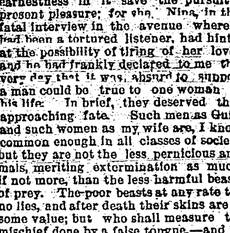
"On the contrary, Madame," I said in a strong harsh voice, "the thanks must come entirely from me, for the honour you have conferred upon me by accepting trifles so insignificant—especially at a time when the cold brilliancy of mere diamonds must jar upon the sensitive feelings of your recent widowhood. Believe me, I sympathize deeply with your bereavement! Had your husband lived, the jewels would have been his gift to you, and how much more acceptable they would then have appeared in your eyes! I am proud to think you have condescended so far as to receive them from so unworthy a hand as mine."

As I spoke her face paled, she seemed startled, and regarded me earnestly. Sheltered behind my smoked spectacles,

I CAUGHT HER OUTSTRETCHED HANDS AND WRUNG THEM HARD.

I met the gaze of her large dark eyes without embarrassment. Slowly she withdrew her slight fingers from my clasp. I placed an easy-chair for her; she sank softly into it with her old air of indolent ease, the ease of a spoilt empress or sultan's favorite, while she still continued to look at me thoughtfully. Ferrari, meanwhile, busied himself in brinding ... he also produced a ... fruit, some sweet cakes, and ... Conte, with ... ease ...

She smiled yet her drops vanished ... morning dew ... And ... Romani," ... gravity. ... cted, if the Ex- ... look." ... wife's visiting- ... ritten in her own ... of his promised ... essed me. I crum- ... pled up the ... easy bit of paste ... board and flung it aside. The mingled odours of the fruit and flowers offended my senses.



A SUDDEN ANGER POSSESSED ME.

"I care nothing for these trifles," I said, addressing Vincenzo almost impatiently. "Take them to the little daughter of the hotel-keeper; she is a child, she will appreciate them. Take them away at once!"

Obediently, Vincenzo lifted the basket and bore it out of the room. I was relieved when its fragrance and colour had vanished, I, to receive as a gift the product of my own garden. Half vexed, half sore at heart, I threw myself into an easy chair, and I laughed aloud! So! Madame commences the game early, I thought. Already paying these marked attentions to a man she knows nothing of beyond that he is reported to be fabulously wealthy. Gold, gold for ever! What will it not do! It will bring the proud to their knees, it will force the obstinate to servile compliance, it will conquer aversion and prejudice. The world is a slave to its yellow glitter, and the love of woman, that perishable article of commerce, is ever at its command. Would you obtain a kiss from a pair of ripe red lips that seem the very abode of honeyed sweetness? Purchase it then with a lustrous diamond; the larger the gem the longer the kiss! The more diamonds you give the more caresses you will get. The jeunesse dorée, who ruin themselves and their ancestral homes for the sake of the newest and prettiest female puppet on the stage, know this well enough. I smiled bitterly as I thought of the languid witching look my wife had given me when she said, "You do not seem to be old!" I knew the meaning of her eyes, I had not studied their liquid hights and shadows so long for nothing. My road to revenge was a straight and perfectly line—almost too smooth. I could have wished for some difficulty, some obstruction; but there was none—absolutely none. The traitors had walked deliberately into the trap set for them. Over and over again I asked myself quietly and coolly, blood is blood, clay is clay, why should not she be a good manager for her husband need never be the wiser. He has his amours of course why should she not have hers also? Only some women are clumsy, they are oversensitive and betray themselves, too easily; then the injured husband (careful, concealing his own little peccadilloes) finds everything out and there is a devil of a row. A moral row, which is the worst kind of row. But a really clever woman can always steer clear of slander if she likes."

Contemptible ruffian! I thought, glancing at his handsome face and figure with scarcely veiled contempt. With all his advantages of education and his well-bred air he was yet a ruffian to the core—as low-in nature, if not lower, than the half savage tramp for whom no social law has ever existed or will exist. But I merely observed:

"It is easy to see that you have a thorough knowledge of the world and its ways. I admire your perception. From your remarks I judge that you have no sympathy with marital wrongs?"

"Not the least," he replied drily, "they are too common, and too ludicrous. The 'wronged husband,' as he considers himself in such cases, always cuts such an absurd figure."

"Always?" I inquired, with apparent curiosity.

"Well, ... generally speaking, he does. How ... remedy the matter? He can only ... his wife's love. A duel is fo... which neither of ... ents ... d, they waste ... other slig... ... rs ... coffee ... nt to ... ion ... ...

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1891.

FRED R WRIGHT, Editors and Proprietors. FRANK CONEVERY

LAWS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

CHANGING the form of statement issued by the Treasury Department will neither fool the people nor put the much needed cash in the Treasury as the Administration will find out before long.

GOVERNOR PATTISON, in response to a request made by several prominent members of the Farmers' Alliance of this State, has consented to deliver an address at Mount Gretna on August 15th, the third day of the annual encampment.

THE fighting Chilians are in need of the necessaries of life. Five steamships have been chartered to sail from San Francisco with supplies, rations being needed not only among the Congressional troops, but by the adherents of Balmaceda as well.

MEMBERS of Mr. Harrison's Cabinet have found it necessary to do a good deal of explaining in connection with the wrecked Philadelphia banks, and we regret to say that their explanations have not been of as explanatory a nature as one might have desired; but perhaps we expect too much.

INSTEAD of decreasing, as was the custom during President Cleveland's administration, the public debt continues to grow larger. During the month of June the increase amounted to $1,999,332. So much for Harrisonian economy. And this increase in the face of increased duties on all the necessities of life save sugar.

WILLIAM HENRY GLADSTONE, eldest son of the Right Honorable William Evart Gladstone, the great English statesman, died last Saturday, aged 51. His physician performed an operation on Thursday last and removed a tumor which had been pressing upon Mr. Gladstone's brain. The patient, however, sank rapidly after the tumor had been removed.

"THE credulity of no ac people is something wonderful." The other day a wealthy old farmer at Greenville was bunco'ed out of $8,000 by a couple of confidence men. It was the farmer's eagerness to get something for nothing that caused him to lose this handsome sum. Confidence men are not in the habit of traveling around the country for the purpose of making wealthy farmers presents of large sums of money.

EX-VICE PRESIDENT HANNIBAL HAMLIN died suddenly of heart failure in Bangor, Me., last Saturday night at the Tarratine Club Rooms, where he was playing a game of pedro. His age was 82. He leaves a widow and two sons. In the convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln Hamlin was placed second on the ticket. On his election he resigned his office as Senator, and from March 4, 1861, to March 3, 1865, presided over the Senate.

THE Russian Government is heaping up borrowed gold and disturbing the finances of Europe by preparing for a war. But the Czar has his hands full at the present time without a war. The Russian wheat crop is said to be a failure, and that in some parts of the Empire the peasantry are starving. Russia before the year shall be over will probably have to pay out more gold for bread than it has been able to borrow; but it is very lucky to have extra gold on hand.

THE Philadelphia *Record* differs from Mr. Blaine who holds that "trusts are private affairs," and says: "Half a dozen or more sales agents of the anthracite coal combination have been in New York city during the past week who must use coal. According to the statements of these agents the secret of success to the coal combination is to obtain higher prices for coal by curtailing the production. The public insists that the price of coal is too high, and that

THE CARPET WOOL TAX

Higher Prices and Poorer Carpets the Result. The Tax Benefits Nobody.

Mr. Arthur T. Lyman, of the Lowell Manufacturing company, Boston, Mass., who is one of the largest and most successful manufacturers of carpets in New England, was recently asked by a member of the New York Reform club to give his views on carpet manufacturing as affected by the McKinley tariff. The position of Mr. Lyman as a foremost manufacturer of carpets gives his views authority which it would be impossible to command. Mr. Lyman says:

"The people most injured are the consumers. Carpets are now a necessity in the United States, even though many families are very poor. Years ago they have become a necessity almost as common as necessity. The carpet stock of wool being so expensive, carpets are put into the cheapest houses. Great progress would be afforded a great market for the products of the woolen factories. Now, on the contrary, the tendency is to lower the grade of carpets. The result is a lower standard of living and a retrogressive movement.

"Take, for example, the matter of wages. In the yarn and in the power loom branches of the woolen and worsted industries the wages paid are from 50 to 100 per cent. higher than in England. In the carpet industry the wages paid are from 100 to 200 per cent. higher than in England. In the finishing branches of the woolen and worsted industries the wages paid are from 50 to 100 per cent. higher than in England. In the carpet industry the wages paid are from 100 to 200 per cent. higher than in England.

"Now, in the face of these facts, become the cry of 'protection to American labor!' How foolish the fear of the 'pauper labor' of Europe!

ANOTHER RAILROAD HORROR.

Nineteen People Crushed and Burned in a Collision on the Erie Road.

About 3 o'clock last Friday morning a score of people were crushed and burned to death by a terrible collision on the New York, Lake Erie & Western railroad, at Ravenna, O. A heavy meat freight train ran into the rear of the night express, on which were a number of glass workers from Findlay. The freight engine telescoped the last car, ran through a sleeper and buried itself in the second sleeper. The wreck caught fire and was destroyed with its human victims. About forty were badly injured, several of them seriously.

Eighteen of the victims of the frightful disaster were from Corning. Last December the glass workers in the Corning Glass Company's factory struck because the company refused to recognize their Union and had discharged a number of workmen. The strikers numbered about 400. A great many of them subsequently found employment in the glass factories at other places, a large number going to Findlay, Ohio.

The Summer vacation time for glass factories having arrived, forty of the Corning glass blowers in Findlay hired a special car to go home to spend their vacation. It was this car that was wrecked and burned at Ravenna.

STORY OF THE DISASTER.

The ill-fated train arrived at Ravenna about ten minutes late. The train consisted of an express and baggage car, three day coaches, two Pullman cars and a special car. It was obliged to lay there a few minutes to fix something about the special car. The special car contained the party of forty-nine glass blowers from Findlay, who were going to their homes at Corning, N. Y.

A flagman was sent out behind to flag No. 82, a fast freight loaded with meat. The flagman, however, did not go back far enough and thus the collision occurred. Suddenly around the curve, thundering down the heavy grade at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, came the heavy freight train. It could not be stopped and, in spite of all the efforts of the engineer it rushed toward the ill-fated passenger train. A few feet west of the station the engineer and fireman jumped, alighting safely. A moment more and the heavy freight crashed into the passenger train.

A FRIGHTFUL SCENE.

For a moment there was the silence of death, and then commenced the most frightful cries ever heard. The moans of the dying, the piteous cries for help from the imprisoned and helpless passengers, and the mutilated and bloody remains of the dead, seen through the fragments of the debris formed a frightful scene, the horror of which was increased when fire added its torture to those pinned in the mass of debris in the agonies of death.

Many of the passengers on the train were asleep when the awful crash came, and a number were crushed to death in their berths. A terrible scene followed. There were cries for help from all parts of the train, mingled with the dying groans of others whose lives were being crushed out.

The steam was escaping from the monster freight engine, and soon the wreck caught fire and the flames crowded upon those who were fast in the debris. The few persons who escaped without injury worked with almost superhuman power in their efforts to rescue the more unfortunate ones. In several instances persons slowly burned to death while pleading with their last breath for help, which could not be rendered.

The wreck was most complete. The cars were piled upon and across each other almost in a solid mass. The freight engine had gone clear through a day coach in the rear, through the sleeper, and buried itself in the second sleeper, the third car of the cars. There was nothing left of [illegible] but a mass of fabric and [illegible] bold it responsible and [illegible] damages.

[illegible] the burning ruins in these brief moments will never be known.

The fire burned for two hours, and when it was finally extinguished the work of taking out the remains and caring for the wounded began. Nineteen bodies were taken out and carried to the depot as soon as recovered and laid in rows. They presented a ghastly sight, many of the bodies being burned and charred almost beyond recognition. In five cases instances the entire head was burned from the body leaving only the blackened stump of the neck or the shoulders. Among the unrecognized bodies were only two that retained features enough to be identified. It is supposed that one of these is a woman, and that she was the most unfortunate who was caught in the wreck and burned to death.

At daylight a number of people [illegible] standing gazing with tearful eyes upon a scene too sickening for description. Here and there a human hand arising from a mass of burned [illegible] lumped up wreckage. Here and there could be seen a human eye, [illegible] upon nothing. [illegible] and [illegible] to a common ruin. Probably the most [illegible] sight of any one could be worn than the other, was the appearance of the boiler of the freight engine. In the first shock the front end of the boiler was broken in, and as the engine plowed its way through the mass of humanity four poor fellows were actually scooped in the cauldron, wounded and helpless, and they lay slowly roasting to death before the very eyes of the spectators, who would, but could not aid them. They were afterward fished out by piecemeal by the firemen's hooks and mercifully covered with sheeting.

The Ætna building was transformed into a morgue, and as the masses of burned flesh were hooked out they were hastily moved there and either stretched at full length or huddled in little heaps. It was at the morgue that the most touching and awful discovery was made. The coroner temporarily removed from one form the clotted sheet to find beneath it the unrecognizable form of a woman, and worst of all, clasped in her arms as if to shield its young limbs from the flames that had evidently consumed both, was an infant child. The woman had evidently shielded the babe until the last, and even in death the blackened arms were unwilling to be separated from their charge.

On the person of Willie Kain, of Brooklyn, was found $300. The boy had been saving this money to surprise his widowed mother, and death stopped the journey.

Thomas Keville, of Corning, was taken out of the wreck alive. He was terribly crushed and burned and his suffering was awful to behold. In an agonizing voice he called to a friend, "Billy, for God's sake get an axe and kill me." He died soon after.

As to who is responsible for the wreck, is a question which has not yet been determined. It is [illegible] ealed by Superintendent Mattison, who is investigating the disaster, that the accident was due to the carelessness of the passenger crew. The train was in charge of Conductor Boynton, and his son was rear flagman, who, instead of going back, leaned against the rear coach until the freight was in sight, and then it was too late to stop it.

HEART-RENDING SCENES AT CORNING.

A Corning correspondent in speaking of the arrival of the bodies of the unfortunate victims at that place last Saturday evening, says: "Train twelve arrived in this city at 11:15 o'clock. On it was a special baggage car which contained the bodies of the seventeen unfortunate young men from Ravenna. Over 2,500 people surged to and fro, filling up Erie avenue for a block on either side of the station from Pine to Market street. Sixteen boxes were taken off here and one containing the remains of Henry Gildea was sent to Big Flats. The remains of David Ralihan, Thomas Keeville and Patrick Ryan were recognizable and were taken to their homes. These, with Gildea of Big Flats, were the only ones identified at Ravenna. Harvard Academy had been prepared for the reception of the other bodies and thirteen boxes were taken there in hearses and wagons.

"The scene around the station during this time baffles description. It was awful. A report had spread that the twelve bodies would be enclosed in one box and when the seventeen were taken from the relatives were sure that their boys could be recognized and the exclamations, weeping and sighing of women was a terrible sight to gaze upon. When the thirteen boxes had been placed in the Academy then ensued another heart-rending scene. Parents, brothers and sisters crowded around the boxes and begged that they be opened as they were sure that they could recognize their own sons. The board of health with charity toward the stricken families, strictly forbid any boxes to be opened and thus avoided a scene which would be sure of fatal results. All night long hundreds of relatives eagerly scanned the tags which were on the boxes, but their eyes met only this news, "unknown."

A PANIC AT THE FUNERAL.

During the funeral on Sunday afternoon of the twelve unrecognized victims a panic was caused by the cry that the floor was sinking and a false alarm of fire. The services were held in the Harvard Academy [illegible] in the neighborhood [illegible] were jammed [illegible] the funeral proceedings, [illegible] thousands of people [illegible]. An enormous grave had been prepared for the bodies in the city cemetery and they were buried together. The bodies of [illegible] were recognized were buried on Monday.

ANOTHER WRECK. THIRTEEN KILLED.

Thirteen persons were killed and sixty seriously wounded, [illegible] fatally, in a railway wreck last Saturday [illegible] on the W[illegible] & Virginia railroad, eight miles [illegible] Charleston, West Virginia. It was the worst wreck that ever occurred in that [illegible]. Two coaches were filled with [illegible] of which [illegible] "Save me! save me!" as the [illegible] enveloped her [illegible] and the [illegible] of [illegible] on her [illegible] was also [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GREAT REDUCTION
IN
Prices of Dress Goods
AT
C. B. JOHNSON'S,

All Grenadines
" "
" "
One Black
" Black
" Tan
" Shepherd
" "
" Mohair
" Mohair
" Gray M
" M
" W
Two F
"
"
"

Athens Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1891

Coquette.

Luring, relenting, then half consenting,
Pleased, displeased, grave, gay,
Dreaming, thinking, now sighing, now winking,
Pleasing, teasing, yea, nay,
Half retreating, half repeating,
Hesitating, flirting, coy,
Fearing, daring, now forbearing,
Willful, woeful, girl or boy,
Loving, roving, now unmoving,
Cooing, wooing, shy or free,
Fickle, changing, now estranging,
Coquette, you're all to me.

MY BROTHER'S WIDOW.

"I always put there first," she said, and when Ruth comes in all tired from teaching, she has nothing to do but rest."

Suddenly one day Maria's little messenger boy came running up and said his mistress wanted me to come quick." Of course I hastened to the house and there found a great change. Mrs. Lloyd's widow was sitting in her easy chair, with head unsmoothed, [illegible] Mary Owen in the [illegible]

"What did you do that for? You [illegible] store. You'll see if your beautiful bookkeeper doesn't get you into trouble," and so on, and so on.

But she had sense enough to know [illegible] was of no use to scold, and said no more, but kept a close eye on David and Mary. Meantime, these two young creatures were as happy as spring robins. I always have thought that Dave proposed behind the counter, and, [illegible] rate, it happened somewhere [illegible] somehow, and he was certainly [illegible] Even an old crusty bachelor myself could see how blissful [illegible] ked and could not help [illegible] essings on their heads.

A [illegible] ly wise soon saw the state of [illegible] Maria came to me one [illegible] age: "Now, John — [illegible] uf Didn't I know as no better than [illegible] didn't I tell you she [illegible] Moore keep [illegible] I would what [illegible] I saw [illegible] you [illegible]

[illegible] ing a red poppy from [illegible] age, thrust it under and pulled the covers neatly about the bed again.

"I can forgive you, woman! Why have you done this?" I cried, bursting out of my hiding place. She turned and faced me, looking white with rage and despair at being detected. Still she could not hold her venomous tongue.

"Well, I didn't know Miss Mary Owen entertained gentlemen in her bedroom," she said, with a regular vixenish look.

"Maria, hush, you know you are talking nonsense. I have been here a long while waiting for you. I knew you would come, for I saw Mary's key in your basket last night. Now bring me that pocketbook."

She obeyed me. Pale as death, I saw she was overwhelmed, and I pitied her.

[illegible] er all she was my brother's [illegible] and he ask[illegible] me to be kind to he[illegible]

[illegible] store, [illegible] Why don't you suspect me? I am sure I am much wickeder than Mrs. Owen," said I. But it was no use—Maria was determined to get to the bottom of the store, to unravel [illegible] with the theft and [illegible] mystery. All the while [illegible] sobbed, and [illegible] "What he says, that is if he says anything."

[illegible] ok good look- [illegible] ot, and she [illegible] ged her condition in [illegible] e if she had felt in the [illegible] for I've been told that [illegible] schoolmaster, the lawyer, and e[illegible] the preacher himself. M[illegible] g[illegible] her a chance to do so, while she still wore the widow's cap, and [illegible] brother Bob had been gone a year.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [